

The Epilogue in the Island - Princesses Set by M^r. Clarke Sung
by M^{rs}. Lindley and the Boy, and exactly engrav'd by Tho. Cross.

Now to you ye day Womers old Dreams and as does in Douglas so freely as I sleep and I sleep you

Blindness cold kindness the nothing of Men still Dosting or Glouting still Stumbling or Fumbling still

Flouting still Baulking you flash in the Sun would like old Dreams for sweeping out Rooms yours

smile and your should then repeat or look till in your power so much in your power so much your down every foot

For the Flute.